
Title: Dark Offspring 4

Author: An old sage

Ilyana wenced as
the claws dug into
her chest. Looking
up she saw the
strangers green eye
glaring down at her.
The stranger opened
her mouth to reveal
yellow teeth stained
black by blood. The
stranger let out a cry
that resembled a laugh
and swung her head
down embedding her
teeth in Ilyana's neck.
Ilyana screamed and
lost conciousness.
When she came to
she would the
stranger still on top
of her with her teeth
still embedded in her
throat. Hurridly she
shoved the stranger
off of her. When she
felt no resistance she
look down at the
stranger. Ilyana's
dagger was buried to
the hilt in the
strangers heart. The
strangers green eyes
still stared at her,
but this time they
were cold and lifeless.
Ilyana breathed a sigh
of relief and then
looked down at ther
next. Her heart
jumped. For there
around the wound, she
could see the slowly
spreading lycanthropic
poison. "Oh no!" she
gasped. "Who might
be able to cure me??
I dont want to go the
village. Besides the

werewolf guards there
will surely kill me.
Who could help me?
Ah, yes the
hermit.... My brother
Sigurd. I must seek
him out... Ah but wait
hasnt he gone to the
mountains to seek
shelter from the
wolves? Yes, he
did.... but I have little
choice. Werewolf
poison takes
seventy-two hours to
take effect. That
should be enough time
to reach him." With
that she set off in
search of her brother.

She stumbled along
the rocky path. She
hadnt wanted to stop
to eat or rest. She
was afraid she would
wake up as a
werewolf. She knew
she musn't let the
happen. Just then a
fierce storm broke.
The raging wind
forced her to seek
shelter in a large
cave. She started a
fire and determined
that she would wait
out the rain and then
proceed on her journey.
The heat from the
fire and her
exhaustion had a very
strong effect on her.
Within no time she
was fast asleep.

A loud roar awoke
her. She looked up
to see an angry
mother grizzly bear
looming over her.
"Not go at all," she
thought. The bear
lunged clawing at her
arm. She dodged to
one side. Then
suddenly she felt as
though she could take
on the world.
Nothing would make

her afraid...

The bear lunged again, and once again she side-stepped its attack. Then staring the bear directly in the eyes she let out a howl and rushed for it. As she let her anger loose she felt something in her change... She was gaining power. She reached out and dug a clawed hand into the bears chest. There was a flurry of blows and several loud grunts. When everything had died down, Ilyana stood over the torn carcass of the bear. She hadnt even been scratched. In contrast the bear look as though it had been thoroughly mauled. Ilyana laughed to herself, "One with nature Is that what I sought? Now I am not just one with nature. I am natures Master..." Ilyana let loose a blood curdling laugh. Together with my new pack we shall rule. Nothing, not even that pathetic excuse for a Militia shall stand in my way.

Then she began to think, "Hmm we have great prowess in combat, but what about magic? A mage would do us well. Hmm, where could I get a mage... Ah yes, my brother would make an excellent mage..."